

Life and Light for Woman

WHAT MAKES A NATION GREAT?

Not serried ranks with flags unfurled,
Not armored ships that gird the world,
Not hoarded wealth nor busy mills,
Not cattle on a thousand hills,
Not sages wise, nor schools nor laws,
Not boasted deeds in freedom's cause—
All these may be and yet the State
In eye of God be far from great.

That land is great which knows the Lord,
Whose songs are guided by His word,
Where justice rules 'twixt man and man,
Where love controls in art and plan,
Where breathing in his native air
Each soul finds joy in praise and prayer,—
Thus may our country, good and great,
Be God's delight—man's best estate.

—*Alexander Blackburn*

**Congregational Woman's Boards
of Missions
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CONTENTS

Let Me Go Back. Poem	241
Indian Women Students Gain a New Vantage Point	242
A New Gymnasium at Ponasang. By Eunice Thomas	243
Kindergarten Children at Foochow. Illustration	247
Editorials	248
Financial Statement	255
A Few Pictures of Life in India	256
Helping to Strengthen the Work at Ismid	258
A First Visit to a Country District. By Jean Dickinson	261
A Smyrna Bulletin	268
A Year's Experience in Matsuyama. By Olive S. Hoyt	271
A Kindergarten Among the Very Poor	275
Fifty-Fourth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions	277
BOARD OF THE PACIFIC	
Editorials	277
To Pass the Days. By Dr. Paul N. Halliwell, Lintsing	278
FIELD CORRESPONDENTS	
Miss Ethel W. Putney describes Miss Kinney's school at Ismid	281
Miss Trowbridge writes of her arrival in Aintab	283
Miss Morley tells of last days at Marsovan in letter from Constantinople	285
The Conference of New Missionaries	289
Japanese Giving Generously to the Settlement at Okayama	291
JUNIOR DEPARTMENT	
The Newest and Best in Mission Study	291
A Prayer for Young Women	296
Summary of Receipts	296

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SHEPHERD FOLK GAME IN THE NEW GYMNASIUM, PONASANG.

Life and Light

Vol. LI

July-August, 1921

No. 7-8

Let Me Go Back

The Prayer of a Veteran Missionary.

Let me go back! I am homesick
For the land of my love and my toil,
Though I thrill at the sight of my native hills,
The touch of my native soil.
Thank God for the dear home country,
Unconquered and free and grand!
But the far-off shores of the East, for me
Are the shores of the Promised Land.

No longer young — I know it —
And battered and worn and gray,
I bear in my body the marks that tell
Of many a toil-filled day.
But 'tis long to the end of a lifetime,
And the hour for the sun to set;
My heart is eager for years to come;
Let me work for the Master yet.

My brain is dazed and wearied
With the New World's stress and strife,
With the race for money and place and power,
And the whirl of the nation's life.
Let me go back! Such pleasure
And gains are not for me;
But O, for a share in the Harvest Home
Of the fields beyond the sea.

For there are my chosen people,
And that is my place to fill,
To spend the last of my life and strength
In doing my Master's will.
Let me go back! 'Tis nothing
To suffer and do and dare;
For the Lord has faithfully kept His word,
He is "with me alway" there.

—*Author Unknown.*

Indian Women Students Gain a New Vantage Point

The following extracts are taken from the report of the Student Conference at Poona, prepared by the Madras representative and published in *The Sunflower*, the magazine of the Women's Union Christian College, Madras. The whole article is very worthwhile reading.

I presume you would like to know the why and the wherefore of this Conference and how and by whom it was held. It is known as the "All India Student Conference" for men, held every four years. It was held in 1920 in the last week of the year, which seemed to be the appropriate period for preparing the students to enter the new year. The unique feature of this Conference was that men, for the first time, realizing the need of co-operation with women for the progress of the world and the propagation of the Gospel, invited them to attend this Conference and also asked three of them to deliver addresses, which they did splendidly.

The women students accepted the invitation, and delegates were sent from the different women's colleges in India, Burma, and Ceylon. The meetings were held in a big beautiful hall in the Agricultural College, with Dr. Datta in the chair. The men behaved very chivalrously towards their women visitors and gave them chairs whereas they themselves sat on the floor.

Mrs. Paul Appasamy spoke about the "Problems of Women." She compared the world's progress to a cart dragged by two bullocks. Both the bullocks should be equally developed and trained to carry on rapid movement. If one lags behind, there is a great hindrance to the progress of the cart. So is the case with the world, and men and women. Then she brought out four points which show the advantage of winning over women and training them properly. Women have great influence over men whether educated or not; they have also great affection and much leisure, and also they are very religious. If women are won over to Christ, India will become Christ's soon.

Burma, Bombay, Bengal, Panjab, Poona, Madras, Australia,

America and England were amiably mixed in their different colors, and the picture at the table presented one of the prettiest views of a kaleidoscope. The Burmese with their mass of hair stuck up as a huge cap on the top of their heads with two flowers inserted at the sides; the Parsees with their artistic choice of colored silks covering their heads, which became their graceful, tall, slim figures; the Bombay students always in uniform, including the one Bengal delegate in their circle; the Madras students, some in pretty silks and some in Syrian costumes, and the people of the west with their striped dresses, embroidered collars, woolen jumpers and huge hats would indeed have made a very pretty picture for an artist to paint. As to the noise we made at table, it would have been worthwhile to catch it for a gramophone plate.

The men visitors we had need special mention; some of them felt like fish out of water in the atmosphere of women. They had a very hard time when we struck the table with forks and spoons calling out, "We want Mr. so and so! Up! Up!" Each had to get up in his turn and give us a short speech. Though some were obstinate in the beginning, their obstinacy was of no use to them in the presence of women. One person got up at last and said, "Such is the influence of women!"

A New Gymnasium at Ponasang

By Eunice Thomas

During a February vacation spent at the home of her sister, Mrs. Edward Smith of Inghok, Miss Thomas wrote of her year of work at Ponasang. One member of the staff, who is proficient in Chinese, Miss Stella Cook, is now at home on furlough, Miss Helen J. Carter, a niece of Mrs. Frank Gaylord Cook, treasurer of the Woman's Board, has been helping out by giving English lessons, but she is handicapped of course by her lack of the Chinese language. Miss Perkins expects to go home on furlough during the coming year, but it is hoped that Miss Cook will be able to return. Miss Thomas writes:

FIRST I'm going to "run on" a bit about my sister and how fortunate I am to have her here. It is so wonderful to have the haven of her home in vacation time and all the year round to have her sympathetic, yet-critical advice.

They stay at Ponasang now when they come to Foochow and I am sure they understand the school and its problems much better through me than they otherwise would. It has all worked out so beautifully — my coming to Foochow and Ponasang, anyway, that I have a strong sense of rightness in being there, and let me proclaim it from the house-tops ; *I don't want to be anywhere else.*

Helen Carter has been a great help this last term. I hope she will be happy to stay and teach her full three years at Ponasang. We surely need her. I'm just not thinking about next year any more than I can help. I am willing to fill as much of the big hole as I possibly can and to try to mother the high school rather than have it closed, although I must frankly confess it hurts to take more than half my time from the higher primary work which has never had anybody to look after its peculiar interests until this year. It is touching to see how appreciative both teachers and pupils have been of everything I have tried to do for



New Gymnasium at Ponasang

them. Please understand. The former principals have done all they possibly could for the higher primary in years gone by, but the high school girls are much more exacting, and their demands being insistent, must be satisfied first. We are some day going to have a fine Chinese faculty. Our nucleus of two trained teachers in the high school, Catherine Ling and Josephine Hu, is perfectly splendid. Catherine is engaged to a fine man and may be married soon, and Josephine is entirely too attractive to outstay her contract with us for another year, I am afraid, but we are getting so much from them now.

I wish you might have seen the opening of our gymnasium pavilion on New Year's Day. The two months' teaching help rendered by Miss Bittinger or "Deaconess Lucy," while she saw the sights of Foochow, and we paid her board, gave Miss Perkins time to supervise the building of this new pavilion. It was made possible by Miss Newton's sacrificial gift to the school, and will be of immense value in the life of the girls. The day was a perfect one. God-given in the midst of heavy rains, and a large crowd



Interior of New Gymnasium

gathered to see the splendid program given by the girls under the direction of Josephine Hu. The drills and folk-games were beautifully done and showed what marvels had been wrought in our heavy-footed, modestly-stooping girls, in a year's work by our trained Chinese teacher. She has breathed into them a spirit of play and is teaching them good sportsmanship in a way that is making itself strongly felt through all the school activities. (See frontispiece.)

Has anyone written you of the special visit of Governor Li and his appreciation of the special exhibit the girls gave him and his staff? In three days he sent a gift of forty dollars to the girls and one hundred to us for new apparatus. So we are on his map of the city now, and we hope he will think again about putting in a good road past our school, so often asked for.

Elizabeth Perkins left for the city this morning. Wood and charcoal from the country packed in on her boat raised its floor so near the roof I'm afraid she can't open her army cot tonight, and she took with her seven girls who will attend the Y. W. Student Conference beginning tomorrow night. She and Helen Carter and a friend of mine formerly in Baltimore, now teaching in Hua Wang College, came up with me to my sister's home a week ago yesterday. The Gebharts were already here, and we have had a great week. We have had tennis and long tramps over the mountains between hearty meals and long nights of sleep. The weather has been good, for a wonder, since the rainy season is holding off, and we hope it will let three of us get over a thirty-mile chair ride on Saturday to Minchiang to see some fine work being done there by some Methodist girls.

Entrance exams begin February 21 and then all aboard for a new year in school. This term will bring me a wonderful experience, a visit from my oldest sister Helen. She is on the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. and after long years of service is having a leave of absence chiefly to visit her two missionary sisters and take home her namesake niece to enter Mt. Holyoke College. Isn't that a great program? I am so happy about her coming.



Graduates of Davis Memorial Kindergarten, Foochow



American and Chinese Children at Play in the Jean Brown Playground, Foochow

Editorials

The many friends of the American Collegiate Institute at Smyrna, Asia Minor, will be interested to know that the Woman's Board of Missions has decided to take steps to incorporate it under the laws of the State of Massachusetts as its college in the Near East. The following persons have consented to act as a voluntary committee for the Institute at present and as a Board of Trustees for the College later: Dr. James L. Barton, Mr. H. I. Harriman, Mr. John L. Grandin, Miss Frances Vose Emerson, Miss Kate Lamson, Mrs. D. Brewer Eddy, Mrs. Joel E. Goldthwaite, all of Boston; Dr. G. L. Richards of Fall River, Mass., Mrs. W. H. Crosby of Buffalo, New York, Mrs. Franklin Warner of White Plains, New York, Mr. F. F. Barnes of Bristol, Conn., Miss Eliza Hall Kendrick of Wellesley, Mass., and Mrs. A. W. Hitchcock of Salem, Mass.

We believe this means progress and large usefulness for the institution in the future. The Institute has had an important



A view from the new site of the Girls' College

part in the higher education of women in the Near East. Seventy-five percent of its graduates have been teachers. Some have been leading women in the community and social life of Smyrna. A number have come to America and several have taken positions of trust and responsibility in this country. They have become doctors, nurses, workers in municipal charities and social service centers and have taught in high schools and institutions.

The school, which has carried on its work all through the war years, has been located in the crowded quarter of Smyrna but it holds the title to a beautiful tract of land, some nine acres in extent, in one of the loveliest of the city's suburbs and expects to begin building operations in a short time. The present faculty includes graduates of Vassar, Wellesley (2), Oberlin, Olivet, Queen's University, Canada; of the International College, Smyrna, the Armenian College, Jerusalem, and Athens University, Greece, as well as of other less well-known institutions. The Principal of the Institute since 1893 has been Miss Emily McCallum of Montreal, who has done graduate work at McGill and Queen's Universities.

The unsettled conditions and state of war existing in Asia Minor today cannot last forever. There must be some settlement and we hope a just one. Looking to the future is there anything better that the American public can do than support schools and colleges where young people can receive the training that fits them for leadership and gives them the principles and ideals that make for good government? The Institute has this year three hundred and twenty-seven students, one hundred Greek, one hundred and forty Armenians, thirty Jewesses, and fifty-seven Turks.

M. B. M.

Note.—Miss McCallum and Miss Mills have both received this year the degree of Mistress of Liberal Arts from Olivet College, Michigan.

A recent letter from Miss Esther Fowler of Sholapur, India, tells of her progress towards recovery from a very serious illness which has incapacitated her for several months. At the time she wrote she was spending the hot season with Dr. and Mrs. Justin Abbott

Personals.

at their beautiful bungalow at Mahableshtar. Miss Fowler had been much cheered by an increased grant from the British government for the Anglo-Vernacular Department of the Woronoco School.

Miss Lillian Picken of Satara, who was compelled to give up her speaking tour through the W. B. M. I. field in the spring and indulge in an enforced vacation, has now recovered her health and after spending some weeks at The Cedars, Orient, L. I., with her family, expects to study in New York this summer.

Miss Mary T. Noyes has been at Intervale, N. H., for several weeks at the summer home of Miss Miriam B. Means and is planning to return to Madura early in September.

Mrs. Agnes D. Gordon of Kyoto, Japan, arrived in this country the latter part of May and is now with her son in South Lincoln, Mass. Miss Alice Cary of Osaka, Japan, is returning for furlough via Europe. Miss Cary's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Otis Cary, for many years missionaries of the American Board in Japan, who have recently been located in Arizona, will spend the summer in the East. Miss Cary's brother, George, is pastor in Bradford, Mass.

Miss Katharine Fanning (W. B. M. I.) who has been associated with Miss Annie Howe at Glory Kindergarten, Kobe, Japan, is spending her first furlough with her parents at Hingham, Mass.

Miss Charlotte R. Willard, principal of the Girls' School at Marsovan, after spending a few weeks with friends in Boston has returned to her home in Chicago until such time as it is possible for her to return to Marsovan.

Mrs. J. K. Browne, formerly of Harpoot, and more recently connected with the W. B. M. P. in California, is spending the summer in New England and is just now with relatives at Holden, Mass.

Other missionaries who have visited the Rooms in June are Dr. Parker, Miss Quickenden, Mr. and Mrs. Jeffery, Mrs. J. P.

Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan, of the Madura Mission, Dr. Kinnear from Foochow, Miss Minnie Mills of Smyrna, Miss Charlotte B. DeForest of Japan, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Miller of Ceylon, and Miss Mary L. Matthews of Monastir, Serbia.

The loss of Miss Ruth Holland from the Uduvil circle has made a deep impression upon the girls at the school. Though she had spent less than two years in Ceylon her life is bearing beautiful fruit. Miss Lulu Bookwalter, principal of the school, in a recent personal letter tells of a pledge card which is being used as a *Ruth Holland Volunteer Pledge*. Miss Bookwalter writes:

“We have come back from across the road where we have been decorating Ruth’s grave. The small tree near the grave has been sending forth new fresh green leaves and a sweet-scented yellow tulip-like flower. There are always flowers here and we can, with care, keep green things growing. One of us spoke for all when it was said that Ruth must some day soon come over to us for a visit—surely we would see her walking up to Uduvil from Augusta House. But it is a long time now since we have heard her voice or seen her and we know we cannot see her again here.

“We have felt that there must be some message for us through her death, though we cannot understand why she was taken just at the time when she was so happy in being ready to work. I believe a message has come to the girls, for they have been deeply touched, and there has been a spiritual awakening, especially among the older girls. At the memorial service a pledge was read to the girls. I enclose the pledge card. Five girls have signed it. Others are thinking seriously about it, but we do not urge. Each girl is made to realize just what it means, and only after much thought and prayer do we let her sign it.

“One of the five girls comes from a Hindu family—the only Christian in a family where there is much opposition. The others are from Christian homes. Two are daughters of men

who when living were in our Mission service. The girls are doing this very much on faith, for not one knows definitely what kind of work she should do. This is not an anxiety, however, for they feel they will be led when the time comes. Now is the time of preparation. One wants to be a doctor or nurse, two think of Y. W. C. A. work, and two have planned to be teachers. They understand that they must be willing to do as the pledge says—do any work, or go to any place.”

It is not too late to secure accommodations for the Summer School of Woman's Foreign Missionary Societies if you write at once to Mr. A. G. Moody, East Northfield, Mass. The eight days of July 12-20 will be full of refreshment and stimulus for missionary workers, active or potential, young or old. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, pastor of Broadway Tabernacle, New York, will conduct a daily Bible class in the large auditorium. Miss Lillian Picken and Miss Ella Hoxie of India, and Mrs. Lester McLean of Japan will hold Bible classes for camp girls. Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery returns to Northfield this year to lead the conference in its daily consideration of the new text book, "The Kingdom and the Nations." Miss Gertrude Schultz of the Presbyterian Board conducts a real normal class on this book. Mrs. E. C. Cronk in the hour on methods will keep her class laughing and taking notes and send them out to do old things in new ways to win those other women. Miss Mary Peacock will conduct a similar hour on methods for young women. Miss Mildred Bradley will take up the problems of Christian Endeavor and Sunday School workers and Miss Anne Reid and Miss Twila Lytton will lead study classes for camp girls.

Unexpected missionary speakers always appear at the last minute, but already Dr. John E. Merrill of Aintab, Turkey, Dr. A. L. Warnshuis, and Dr. Frank Eckerson of China have been secured. Dr. Jefferson will preach the Sunday morning sermon. Other features are camp picnics and bonfire, pageant and service flag exercise.

In connection with the meeting of the National Council at Los Angeles, July 1-8, plans are being made for the first meeting of the Council of Woman's Foreign Mission Boards since its organization in New York in January. There will be a luncheon Tuesday, July 5th, with the Woman's Home Missionary Federation, and also a public meeting of the Council Thursday, July 7th. At this meeting Mrs. Ernest A. Evans will preside and addresses will be given by Mrs. S. E. Hurlbut, treasurer of the W. B. M. I., Mrs. Frank Gaylord Cook, treasurer of the W. B. M., Mrs. Helen Street Ranney, the new executive secretary of the W. B. M. P., and by Dr. Cornelius H. Patton, as well as by missionaries present at the Council. There will also be various sessions when the Council will sit in committee to consider questions relating to closer co-operation on the field and at the Home Base.

The representatives of the Woman's Board of Missions who will attend the National Council are Mrs. James L. Barton, Mrs. George Cary, Mrs. F. G. Cook, Prof. Eliza H. Kendrick.

It will be remembered that in March the Woman's Board sent to all its missionaries a letter telling them of its serious financial straits and warning them that no new work could be undertaken, but all efforts must be bent towards maintaining the present work without retrenchment.

A Veteran's Faith.

One of the first replies is at hand, written on the typewriter by Mrs. Mary K. Edwards of Inanda, South Africa, now nearly ninety-two years old and nearly blind. Surely these words are not only a challenge to faith but a spur to utmost endeavor to secure the necessary gifts for the Board's enterprises:

"Today Miss Phelps has read your letter the second time and I now begin to tell you of my deep sympathy with you and all who are responsible for the support of such an army of workers and also for their work.

"My first thought is 'The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.' If we on the field are faithful to the trust

committed unto us, our King will not forsake us in the time of stress.

“Two instances of ‘Before he calls I will answer’:—In 1916 one who had preached to our school girls for twenty years was living in a house which had props inside and outside to prevent its falling. There seemed to be no one ready to undertake the necessary repairs. I sent for a skillful native and told him to repair the house. He did it and presented his account which was six pounds. I paid it, but expected every post to bring a notice from the bank that I had overdrawn my account. At this time our annual meeting convened at Inanda and my birthday occurred during the meeting. When I entered the dining room that morning the missionaries rose and greeted me with a little song and Mr. Bridgman met me and placed an envelope in my hand and said a few words of greeting. There were six gold sovereigns. I had not asked for it, but our gracious Lord knew I needed that amount.

“Another case:—Last year my bank account ran low and one day a letter from a friend whom I assisted to go to school nearly forty years ago came and I found upon opening that there was a cheque for one hundred dollars. A case of ‘bread cast upon the waters.’

“I will not take more time but assure you of my sympathy and assure you too that you and all concerned will not be forgotten when I enter the King’s presence.”

As we go to press word comes of the sudden passing away of Dr. Albert M. Clark, for nearly fifty years an honored missionary of the American Board and until recent years in active service in Prague, Austria. Dr. Clark leaves a wife and nine children in this country. The *Missionary Herald* for July will have a sketch of Dr. Clark’s long and useful life.

**Entered
Into Life.**

Dr. Thomas D. Christie, the "soldier missionary" of Tarsus, founder of St. Paul's Institute, died at Pasadena, California, May 25. He joined the Central Turkey Mission in 1877 and the story of his life and that of his devoted wife surpasses romance. She and four children survive him. The June *Missionary Herald* will contain an article about his achievements.

A wide circle of friends are sympathizing with Miss Helen B. Calder and her family in the sudden passing on of her mother at their home in Wellesley Hills, Mass., on June 3.

The Financial Statement contains more reason for encouragement than has been the case for several months. This is a splendid gain from the Branches, and we hope it means that there has been a decided turn in the tide. We cannot forget that only four and a half months of our fiscal year remain and that this gain is only a small fraction of the increase needed for the year, but encouraging reports have reached us from some of the recent "Every Member Canvasses" and we shall confidently expect that from now on the contributions from the Branches will steadily increase.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD
RECEIPTS AVAILABLE FOR REGULAR WORK, MAY 1—31, 1921

	From Branches and C. W. M.	From Other Sources	From Legacies and Reserve Legacy Fund	Income from In- vestments & Deposits	TOTAL
1920	\$18,543.68	\$2,993.76	\$471.57	\$493.38	\$22,502.39
1921	*32,486.80	3,277.28	\$237.47	691.70	36,693.25
Gain	\$13,943.12	\$283.52		\$198.32	\$14,190.86
Loss			\$234.10		
OCTOBER 18, 1920—MAY 31, 1921					
1920	\$115,374.96	\$8,254.63	\$17,994.80	\$5,517.44	\$147,141.83
1921	*128,120.14	11,635.27	14,838.63	5,280.66	159,874.70
Gain	\$12,745.18	\$3,380.64			\$12,732.87
Loss			\$3,156.17	\$236.78	

*These figures do not include gifts for 1920 Emergency Fund.

A Few Pictures of Life in India

Miss Margaret Welles, who has been a member of the Ahmednagar circle less than a year, sends us the following cheery letter:

TODAY the thermometer registers 101 to my great joy for hitherto it has always stood below 100 and I didn't really feel justified in saying it was hot. Now I do so with an easy conscience. Soon I will be going up to the cool, green hills where the hot, white plains will be a thing of the past or only a shimmering picture viewed from a mountain-top. But I am rejoicing in the fact that I do not mind this heat and am standing it very well. Even with the trees bare and the ground a thick carpet of white dust, I think 'Nagar is pretty. As for Rahuri, which I visited for the first time the other day, I think it quite lovely. I never can express my admiration for the beauties of nature, however, without someone's saying, "O, you ought to see it in the rains."

Those famous rains! We are earnestly praying that we may have them. Every night we go to bed wondering if there will be any water in our tank the next morning. Every night we go to sleep with the sound in our ears of tin-cans scraping, scraping, scraping over the bottoms of the stone tanks in the city, just outside our compound wall—a pitiful sound, for it means that people are getting only a few drops. In the surrounding country, the fields stand bare and brown. The only animals that look fat are the deer, which are plentiful. Our hearts go out in gratitude to the many people at home who, in spite of the hard times, are sending relief to India.

The atmosphere I live in is most congenial, not only in regard to the three ladies with whom I live but with all the missionaries of the station, who have been more than hospitable. I can truly say that every bungalow in 'Nagar, to say nothing of Sholapur, is like a home to me, so friendly is the spirit of every family. We do seem to be like one big family here, sharing each other's joys and sorrows as no group of people I know at home ever could do. The admiration which I felt for missionaries at the distance of

ten thousand miles has been increased tenfold at the distance of ten yards. They're very human and make mistakes and get discouraged but always, always, they see a vision behind the clouds of discord or discouragement.

Then, I also find my work most congenial. To be sure sometimes it is hard to keep my thoughts confined to simple language; often it is annoying to have to wait indefinitely for a slow-minded pupil to make up her mind to get ready to answer a question; at other times it is tiring to strain one's ears to catch a word spoken in a whisper. But these are only trifling matters. The girls are studious, quick to respond, conscientious and grateful. Freed from the shackles of discipline, I lean back in my chair and thoroughly enjoy myself, as with my six sixth standard pupils we plunge into the mysteries and joys of Shakespeare.

Outside of their studies, they're as frolicsome as American girls. I have lately introduced them to basket-ball and often I get so amused watching their excitement and hilarity that I quite forget to coach the game. It is very pretty to watch the Indian girls run. They are as fleet as deer and so graceful. But when it comes to anything like a simple folk dance, they are as heavy as lead.

How can I choose what to tell you out of the hundred things that pop into my head? Shall I tell you about the glorious moonlight nights when we have our dinner outdoors in the blessed coolness of the evening? Shall I tell you of the red and brown hills, the desolate valleys between them which make me think that in just such a wilderness Christ must have suffered His temptations? The shadow of a great rock — how well I understand that now. No, I think I'll tell you about Palm Sunday. I watched our happy children form into line, eighty strong, and waving big palm branches, march off to church singing a song of praise. I walked along with them and suddenly in the distance we heard the same song and around the corner came about one hundred of Mr. Hiwale's little orphans, waving on high their green branches. As we neared the church around another corner

came another hundred bearing palms, the high school boys. There in the streets of Ahmednagar, a town not unlike the cities of Palestine with its wall and city gates, its mud houses and narrow lanes, there in the streets of a Hindu city, marched a procession of three or four hundred Christians singing praises and shouting Hosannas while over their heads waved a veritable forest of palms. Do not you think that our Savior, looking down from Heaven must have smiled through His tears at the sight of those happy, humble—oh, so humble—folk, so like the folk that gladdened His way two thousand years ago?

And once again my heart thrilled when, at the celebration of our Lord's supper on Thursday night, fifteen of our own high school girls, dressed in purest white, stood up before the quiet, reverential audience and, while the vilest of Hindu festivals was going on out in the moonlight streets, dedicated their lives to their spotless Master, Jesus Christ. Our prayer is—and may it be yours—that their lives may always be as shining as their white robes on that night.

Helping to Strengthen the Work at Ismid

A letter dated April 13, was received May 9, 1921, from Miss Grisell McLaren, formerly of Van, Eastern Turkey. It will be remembered that Miss McLaren, formerly an evangelistic worker among Turkish and Armenian-speaking people, has now become a graduate nurse and that she returned to Asia Minor last fall with the hope of returning to Armenia. The following letter tells why she has not been able to do so and the work in which she is now engaged at Ismid, a town about fifty miles or so from Constantinople, which was known in ancient times as Nicomedia. The Near East Relief has a goodly unit at work here for large numbers of refugees from the east have poured into Ismid in their search for safety. Two other Woman's Board missionaries, Miss Sophie Holt and Miss Mary Kinney, workers who were formerly at Adabazar are also at Ismid. Miss McLaren writes:

I HAVE not yet written you about my new work. There was no dearth of work crying out to be done in various places, but the trouble was that the political situation made it either impossible or impracticable for workers to be sent to meet the needs.

Dr. Peet and some of his associates had recently visited Ismid

and were greatly impressed with the need and the promise for work here, so they suggested that I come here and look the ground over.

I found the American Hospital which is partly under the Near East Relief and partly under the "American Women's Hospitals" in need of an instructor for their young nurses. As I had both Turkish and Armenian I seemed to fill the bill. I am sure that no one would say that the work I am doing is not the kind that those behind me in America would count as missionary work. Most of the nurses, if not all of them, have spent several years in exile with none of the influences that make for strong characters, and they need some one who understands their condition and who can talk to them directly in their own language. Most of them are responding well, and while far from what we want them to be, are showing signs of improvement. Then, too, I can go among the patients and help them as well.

I am doing a little visiting and helping sick folks in the homes too, and hope to have more opportunity as time goes on, and I am also helping the women of the church with their meetings.

Since the deportation some six years ago there has been no Sunday School here in the Protestant Church. That was one of the first things that caught my attention, and after talking the matter over with Miss Holt and Miss Kinney, I decided to ask permission to start one. When we spoke to the church committee about it they said they had just decided that they must have a Sunday School, but there was no one to take charge of it. Finally, with me as superintendent, and a fine staff of teachers, mostly from Miss Kinney's school, we started two weeks ago. Both Sundays we have had an attendance of 150 or more and we are hoping that this will continue. We would gladly have more, but the church, though new, is small and is filled up with desks as the day school is held there also for the younger children. I also have a daily English class in the American School.

I am very happy in my work here and shall be glad to stay unless a call comes from some more needy field. Miss Foreman

has written to see if I would go to Aintab, and of course, that would be just fine, but Miss Clark will soon be ready to return from the Language School.

The Nationalists are about their usual business of destruction and murder. Last week several villages just across the Gulf were burned, and as I write I can hear the booming of cannon as the Greeks and Turks are fighting at Bardezag. The Greeks, who are in control here, are not allowing people to leave the city very freely. Many, of course, with past events still fresh in their minds are eager to get out of what may well be considered a danger zone. The Greeks have promised safe conduct for all Christians should there be trouble here. The Turks are said to have threatened to set fire to the Christian quarter, but since about 100 of them have been arrested, there seems to be no further talk. Here we sit at the foot of a smoldering volcano, and no one knows when it will pour its fire upon us. Meanwhile we go on with our work calmly.

The Greeks have promised to give us the fine Turkish hospital with four or five good buildings as soon as they can put their soldiers out in tents. We are eagerly looking forward to this, since our present quarters in a Turkish school are not all that one might desire.

The Near East Relief, has a large work here, and is helping many. They have recently gathered up many refugee children, both Greek and Armenian, and after cleaning them up thoroughly have sent them to school, with one good meal daily. As yet I have visited none of the refugee camps, nor have I seen any of the medical or relief work outside the hospital. The steep hills one has to climb here to get anywhere make all excursions of that kind prohibitive for me at present. However, I am well, and happy, and I hope I am doing some permanent good.

A First Visit to a Country District

By Jean Dickinson, Peking

THE first real trip away from Peking since I came was to Paotingfu and the famine relief area south and east. The American Board group at Paotingfu are most cordial and hospitable. As Miss Isabelle Phelps had mumps, I could not stay with Miss Grace Breck in the Ladies' House, so the Robinsons kindly took me in. The presence of the two cherubs, Harold and Jamie, made it all the nicer. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Galt, and Mr. and Mrs. Francis Price are the other families in the compound with Mr. Dick Leavens on famine work, and several week-end visitors. We were quite a large and very happy party. We arrived Saturday evening. Sunday morning Mr. Robinson took me to a "chou" (pronounced jo, meaning porridge) kitchen, run by the local Chinese authorities in a nearby village. In a temple courtyard we saw the last giving out of chou, dipped by measure from great pails into the bowls and dishes of all sorts that the people brought. Each day they feed a thousand, or rather, they give that many measures, but one small girl with two measures of "chou" in her bowl said there were seven mouths in her home and that is often the case.

Each poor person presented a red wooden ticket and received a white one and the next day the color would be reversed so there could be no duplication of giving. The kitchen was a matting shed over two huge iron bowls built into the masonry over the small fires in the usual Chinese fashion. I have not seen a more popular temple, so loaded with four character signs, the gratitude gifts of the more wealthy of the thousands who have been healed of divers diseases. The favorite inscription is very familiar in sound, "Pray and you must receive." While we were there we saw the praying, the only case Mr. Robinson or I had ever seen in China of actual verbal praying in a temple. An old man, whose disease was not obvious, knelt before the shrine, after lighting two bundles of incense. In his hands was a bamboo vase

of sticks (one of many, some for men and some for women) which he shook vigorously until just one jumped out. This is a favorite method of choosing things. This stick bore a number and the priest gave him the corresponding prescription from the racks (like a railroad ticket seller's) and the old man would take this to some one who could read it and tell him what sort of medicine to take to cure him, perhaps the awful bear's feet one sees in the market, sometimes, on the stand of the Chinese drug seller. And the wonder of it is that so many of them had gotten well in the past, for there were hundreds of inscriptions.

On the way home we stopped at a pottery which not only interested the sociologist to see how the work was done, but particularly interested the girl who had done a bit of pottery herself. They were very nice in letting us see it all. The huge cone of earth, with the ramp at one side is a very familiar sight all through this clay region. In the clay pits were about a dozen men scraping wet clay, straight soil, I suppose, into moulds, making two bricks at once, leveling it off but not pressing it down, and turning the mould out onto the level earth in rows to dry. During the drying, other men spanked the bricks a bit, top, sides and ends. When sun-dried they were taken to the conical ovens and fired, making a very brittle and porous brick. We stooped our way into a low, almost underground hut, out of which children of five to eight years were carrying flower pots and other large earthenware from the mouth of the furnace. In the same hut was the man who was making the pots, sitting at a wheel turned by another man. Beside him was a heated bowl of water and two or three simplest shaping tools. The pot we saw him make was two feet high, more than a foot across, very thin, and quite even. Here too were piles of different grades of clay and the "k'ang" where some of the workers slept. In another hut they were making tiles, with real efficiency. A mould like an inverted flower pot was attached to a wheel, and on it the man put a jointed outer mould, covering this with a close fitting rag. Then, from an arc-shaped wall of wet clay divided lengthwise into just



Singing Grace Before Breakfast at the
Yenching College Refuge

slipped off the outer mould, took it out into the sunshine, disjointed the mould which left the cloth on to hold it firm, and which left inside marks to divide this bottomless flower pot into quarters. Later, when it is nearly dry, the cloth is removed, the quartering marks cut deeper with a pointed wire, and when nearly dry it is easily broken apart into tiles before baking. An old, old man was carving the snorkely dragons for the ends of the ridgepole of a temple being built inside the city, using delightful imagination as well as skill in carving.

The church was fairly large and though well outside the city was crowded. Much of the population was school children, of course, and others were famine sufferers who were being relieved. I sat far back among these interesting and interested folks and therefore did not hear as well as I might have, for they have little idea of listening quietly. A student complimented me by offering me her hymnal. It is just as when I was very small and was tickled to pieces if I could read



A Few of the Waifs

the right sections, he cut a strip of just the right thickness with an implement of wire attached to a stick. This measured strip of clay he then slapped around the mould on the wheel and with wet hands smoothed and turned it into place. Another man

through a whole line of a hymn at the rate of the grown ups, only now it isn't the rate but the recognition of characters. I do love being able to join in the Lord's prayer and doxology. There was a Communion Service in the afternoon, the last meeting of the annual business meeting for the district, with the evangelists and various workers all collected.

Monday morning Mr. Robinson took me to see the two fine pieces of industrial education in Paotingfu. The big normal school has an industrial department of only about twenty boys, but very good work, with metal, wood-working and bamboo departments. Just now they are fulfilling orders for a horsepower well-bucket machine, only two-thirds as expensive and twice as efficient as those in use in this district before. This is the provincial capitol city and as the rather fierce military governor takes pleasure in improving his city, Paotingfu has a far better industrial normal school than the one which is said to be the best in Peking. We went all through it, seeing them making woven silk pictures (hideous, but elaborate and wonderful), designing silks, spinning, weaving, dyeing, making rubberized cloths, and doing many sorts of metal and woodwork.

There we sat in the blistering sun, with several famine refugees, to whom the Bible woman at once began to talk, telling them about Christ, with us foreigners, about whom they were of course curious, as a point of departure. With us was one of the prettiest girls I have ever seen, who also talked to them. She had been so mistreated by her family, particularly a step mother, and so long untended that when she was found and finally taken to the hospital at Paotingfu she had to have her right hand amputated. She looked fourteen or so, and we were almost incredulous to hear that she was twenty. It will sadly hamper her chances for a good husband which is a shame, for a sweeter girl could hardly be found. Well, we waited for two hours, then descended from the train that didn't go at all, got the five o'clock express, which was held up further down the line and finally arrived at the refuge about 6:30, in time to watch the sunset as we tramped the mile from the railroad to and through the town, with its low mud wall.

In the fall, one of our teachers, educated abroad, translated the "Blue Bird" and our girls gave two most appreciated performances netting something like \$1400 Mex. This money is supporting a refuge for little girls in the famine area. One of the older students has given up study entirely to supervise the work, while three other students at a time go down for two weeks to help her take care of, and teach, two hundred girls, ranging in age from four to eighteen. They have three or four old women to sleep with the children and help with the work. A temple has been given for their use. The main courtyard and temple are untouched and apparently, the youngsters are forbidden to go in and play among the horrible representations of hell. Three of the side temples are used for sleeping with the gods all tied up grotesquely in straw and matting. There is another more modern building and the children sleep, packed like sardines, each



Miss Isabelle Phelps Touring Through Her Large Field

rolled in her quilt just on the matting on the floor. The teaching includes reading and writing of the new phonetic script, geography, arithmetic, history and religion.

We arrived just in time to see them at their goodnight sing, and join in the hymns that they piped. I asked how they could have learned the hymns so quickly for some of them have not been there long and they only began in January. The students replied that they love to sing hymns. Then they scattered to the dormitories and were very adorable all curled up for sleep. I slept on a brick "*k'ang*" or built-in bed with some of the students rolled up in Chinese style in quilts. The Chinese usually sleep across the "*k'ang*" but I was so much too long that we had to sleep lengthwise. Such a happy chat I had with them as we went to bed. Incidentally you can imagine how good it was for my Chinese to have to talk it for almost three days.

Tuesday morning we made an early start, for the children were naturally up at dawn. I loved playing games with them, teaching them Puss in the Corner and other old favorites. Then as soon as I dared trust the sunlight I took a lot of photos and we had a delicious Chinese breakfast extra early on our behalf. Even if we had been able to stay we would not have seen the children studying for it was the Memorial Day of China and therefore a holiday. The picture of two hundred children, assorted by sizes, the littlest in rows on the ground, the middle ones at tables and the biggest sitting on the tables in between, helping to serve the others was certainly worth seeing. It took some time to dish out of the huge bowls into the two hundred little ones but not a child nibbled till all were served, then all the little heads went down almost into the bowls while they sang grace. Then how the chopsticks flew! And the hum of hissing as they imbibed the soft porridge by the suction method! They were most generously fed on the good plain porridge and bread of steamed yellow meal.

The country was lovely. The flattest sort of a plain ended about thirty miles west of us in the steep and rugged mountains. The

willows were in their loveliest early green, the wheat about four inches up and where there were wells and irrigation, the fields were richly green. The method is interesting. We saw one horse-power well to hundreds of man-power. A man can draw up about four large basketwork buckets of water a minute with which he floods a small channel. Another man guides the course of the channel, altering it constantly from one field to another as tiny streamlets are guided down between every other row of grain in each field, an exceedingly elaborate process, but effective. In the early morning we saw many families out tending the graves, piling fresh earth on top of the old cone to repair the water washed dirt of the previous year, and some sort of bread offering. We could not see what the procedure was in any detail.

It is amusing to be as interesting a curiosity as a travelling circus is at home. Every person one passes within hailing distance



Greeting Miss Phelps on Tour

almost invariably asks the driver where one is going. At every village the curious stare or follow, and even whole schools rush out to see us pass. And every time we stop to do anything the ring of spectators almost prevents the action. There was almost no begging and I want to say very definitely that I do not feel that I saw any *famine* conditions but everywhere excellent and comprehensive and wise *famine relief*. We saw inside of only a few homes and those not of the poorest. We saw thousands living entirely on a tiny amount of given food, but no actual suffering *there*.

A Smyrna Bulletin

IN spite of the unsettled conditions in Asia Minor, work in Smyrna has continued uninterrupted throughout the year and the American Collegiate Institute for Girls and the International College for Boys are veritable beehives. In addition to the academic work, the Bible classes, Kings' Daughters' Society, Y. W. C. A., and Christian Endeavor have been carried on actively. The force of teachers at the girls' institute has been the Misses McCallum, Pinneo, Greene, Perkins and Grohé, together with Miss Gordon, formerly of Marash. Miss Greene and Miss Grohé have had charge of the special school for Moslem girls, which has over fifty students. This school is in one of the suburbs of Smyrna where no work has heretofore been done by the American Mission. This year Miss Grohé organized a Sunday school for the children of the neighborhood, into which she has drawn Turkish, Jewish and Armenian children. The Sunday school has grown so large that she has had to divide it into two different sections, meeting at different hours.

The question of housing this Turkish school another year is a problem, as the owner has for the second time raised the rent, asking the exorbitant price of \$1,000. Yet house conditions are worse than in America, as Smyrna has been one of the few comparatively safe places in Asia Minor. People have flocked in

there from all directions so that the population is probably fifty per cent greater than in pre-war times.

A recent letter told how they had just had a tag day at the two schools, raising \$80 for the school baby. It seems that not long before Armistice Day, one dark night a little new-born babe was hung on the door in a gunny-sack with a very sad letter from the father. They were strangers in the city. "The father was one of those unfortunate, unarmed, non-Moslem soldiers in the Turkish army. He had with great difficulty gotten a twenty-four hours' leave. During that time his wife had given birth to this little baby, then died. There were three other children and with great difficulty he had made provision for them, but he could find no one to care for the baby and in an hour he must return to the army. Would we care for it? He left no name and we were never able to find out who he was or whether he survived his war experiences. But we took in the little baby and the girls of the school finally decided to adopt him. They pay a poor but good Christian woman to care for him and they provide his



Rented House for Turkish School

clothes, playthings, etc. They gave him a name that means, in Greek, the 'Gift of Freedom' and have *anglicized* it to *Theodore Freedman*."

The Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. are to have their usual annual conference at Paradise, May 4-8. These conferences have been times of great spiritual uplift and blessing in the past. Last year nearly all of the senior class of seventeen young women either gave themselves to Christ or re-consecrated their lives to Him and His service. There seems to be a growing feeling among the earnest Christian young people in Smyrna that perhaps their great work and mission field is to be for the Turks. It is one of the indications that God's spirit is working mightily in human hearts that in spite of all they have suffered and of the hate and the bitterness that so naturally follow, a good number have expressed their willingness to work for Turks if thus God leads them. At last year's conference two Moslem boys publicly confessed Christ and consecrated their lives to His service, the first time that such a thing has happened in the history of the mission. We trust that there will be more to take that same step this year.

One of the happy incidents of the year was the arrival in January of two volunteer workers, Miss Helen Crosby (daughter of Mrs. William H. Crosby, of Buffalo), for the International College, and her friend Miss Leshner, for the Institute. Miss Leshner is there for six months only and will return to America in June, probably. Miss Mills, who has had her furlough in America, sailed for Smyrna June 4. She hopes to find that conditions warrant the drawing up of plans and the taking of the first steps toward the new building they have waited for so long and need so badly. Surely, the American Collegiate Institute and all that has been spent on it is justified by her children. Of some three hundred graduates, two-thirds have become teachers and they have been among the best teachers in that land, not only in Smyrna but in many other cities of Asia Minor. A few of them have found the way to America and may be found doing Americanization work for us over here, or preparing for such work.

A Year's Experience in Matsuyama

By Olive S. Hoyt

THIS is a beautiful spring day and we are giving examinations to the entering students for a new school year that opens tomorrow. Just a year has passed since I came to Matsuyama to take up my work in the girls' school and as I look over the months that have past I often wonder what they have meant to me and to the school. As I walk up through the grounds I see that some material changes have taken place, for trees have been set out, walks have been put into better condition and everything is beginning to look a little more shipshape than it did a year ago when we had just moved up from the old school site to this new one. There are still many problems to be solved before the grounds and the beautiful bit of mountain woods are really in shape for the best uses of which they are capable. It is going to take a master hand to develop the hillside so that its natural beauty is preserved and still made available for the uses which appeal to girls. As I walk over its paths, still overgrown with bamboo grass and shrubs, I feel as if every spot were sacred in its possibilities for development of character and religious life. The girls are beginning to love this hillside for its quiet spots so adapted to girlhood confidence and, I am happy to say, communion with the Heavenly Father. It is more and more going to weave itself into the very fibre of the school life.

One of my interesting problems in connection with the ground is a strip of land at our gateway where the neighborhood children love to come in and play. The street in front of the gate is very narrow and it is a busy thoroughfare, so that the little tots really need a safe place in which to play. But being a good New Englander I have ideals of tidiness and beauty for that same strip of land and the children fail to appreciate these. A rigid refusal of all access to the grounds means a gulf between me and the children. How am I going to keep the school entrance looking as it should look and at the same time cultivate a friendship with

the children and community that shall mean the bringing of new life and character to the children of the neighborhood? When I think of what the bringing of this school to this street may mean in the lives of the children I feel that a tidy entrance means less to me than it once did. But the ideal that I have before me is that of the social worker, the allowing of freedom in the community life under the guidance and leadership of high ideals. Can I succeed in making this little spot a social center in which the community shall take pride and which they shall feel under obligations to keep as it should be kept and at the same time enjoy as a playground? You see a missionary must be a social worker with all the qualifications that that implies, as well as an evangelist of the Gospel.

Within the school, things have gone smoothly and normally. About twenty girls have dropped out during the year. Some have moved away, some have been ill, and a few have failed to

Keep up with their work. Our enrollment at the end of the year was one hundred and twenty. Twenty-seven girls graduated at the end of March. The present indications are that the enrollment will be about the same this coming school year. We can accommodate with our present staff of teachers and our present buildings about one hundred and thirty. A large force of teachers would allow us to have a larger number of students as we could divide some classes into two divisions and still have rooms to accommodate them, but our budget will not allow for this increase in teachers and also the teachers are very difficult to ob-



A Japanese Girl

tain. When our new buildings are a reality we ought to accommodate on these grounds three hundred students, and I feel sure that 'we could have this number if we had certified teachers, proper equipment, and government recognition. We must bend all our energies to the attainment of these three things in the not distant future. I feel deeply the educational responsibilities that we assume in existing as a school at all and I shall not rest until they are more adequately fulfilled.

I feel that the religious life of the school has been most healthful this year. The girls are open-minded and ready for religious teaching of the right sort. Practically all the girls come from non-Christian homes but the fact that they attend this school shows that they are not opposed to what the school stands for. Eleven girls have been baptized during the year and as all but two belong in the lower classes they will be in the school another year so that their Christian life may be strengthened before they leave. I am trying to hold frequent meetings of the Christians so that they may be nurtured into a deeper religious life. A day early in March was set apart as a special day of prayer and meetings for the students. The pastor of the Japanese Church in Honolulu was with us and gave some very helpful talks. Thirty-nine girls definitely said that they were ready to confess openly their love for Christ. We shall hope to see all these girls baptized before they graduate.

There seem to be no active hindrances to the acceptance of Christianity on the part of every girl in school. All that is needed is a wise, loving presentation of the truth and guidance into right religious habits. The soil is ready but I feel that wisdom as well as laborers may be led into the field where such abundant harvests are possible.

An effort has been made this year to help the girls to learn how to carry on their own student activities and so a student organization has been formed and all possible responsibility has been put upon this organization. The girls have responded very well, but since it is the first time that such an organization has been tried there have been some failures and disappointments.

But it has been enough of a success for me to feel that we are on the right track and that it will prove to be a great help to the girls to learn how to organize themselves into officers and committees and carry on the work of all the student activities. In course of time I hope to turn all school discipline over to this organization. I am trying to cultivate a self-governing spirit to take the place of the usual overhead authority.

The alumnae of the school have proved themselves most loyal this past year. They gave me a hearty welcome at its beginning and have been most cordial ever since. They have bought a beautiful piano for the school and are planning definitely to raise funds in the future. I have asked that the Alumnae Association nominate candidates for representation on the Board of Control of the school. This has apparently pleased them and has at the same time helped them to feel that they have obligations to the school. I feel confident that we may count on very substantial support from the alumnae in the future.



Ironing in Japanese Fashion

Aside from the executive work of the school I have been teaching English and I have been trying to work out something of a phonetic method. My beginning students have quite delighted me by their response and are enthusiastic in learning to talk in English before they learn to read. It is a joy to work with such enthusiastic girls. I do not have time to work up my method and get my materials into shape. In a previous letter I have appealed for an associate, so I will not repeat the arguments of that letter until I have heard the results of my plea. I do wish that I knew that there was some one coming to help me this fall. Is there not some college girl ready to put her life, even for a year, where it will count for so much? There are big tasks waiting for willing hands in this land and we on the staff long to see the number of workers doubled.

A Kindergarten Among the Very Poor

Recent News from Katsuyama Kindergarten, Matsuyama, Japan

It will be remembered that a Mission enterprise known as the Factory Girls' Home has been passed over to a Japanese, but part of the land and a suitable building has been retained for uses of a comparatively new kindergarten under the care of Mrs. Newell. From the very first it has been well attended and as time goes on it is proving to be a strong evangelistic agency reaching into homes into which the church could not otherwise gain an entrance. We are indebted to Mrs. Newell for the following enthusiastic description.

THIS last year has been the happiest, most successful year we have had since the work was begun as a real kindergarten. It has been due to several causes. First and most important, to the fact that I have had for eleven months past the help of two very earnest, capable, Christ-like girls in charge. One of them, Nishijima San, I have educated from a child, first in my own home, the daughter of a former cook, and later, in our Matsuyama Girls' School, two years in Kobe College and two years in the Baptist Kindergarten Training School in Tokyo and now she has been two years in this kindergarten.

She is a gentle, sweet, pretty, earnest Christian girl and so practically grateful that she is paying back, at her own suggestion, not mine, every cent we have paid for her education. The other teacher is Odajima San—a friend of Nishijima's who graduated from the same training school. She is an older woman, a young widow, who was converted in Osaka while caring for her husband in a long and trying last illness. Both are very congenial and bright, cheery girls, and both have the real evangelistic spirit, and their work in the destitute homes of that most destitute section of the city of Matsuyama is very faithful and is bearing fruit. Many of the people in that part of the city are coming to understand what a Christian kindergarten stands for, with the result that our mothers' meetings are well attended.

Nearly all of the homes were represented at our Christmas service, where Mr. Newell gave a talk to the parents, and the kindergarten teachers to the children. It was such a joyful, happy day to us all. And in January I was able to realize one of my fondest hopes, and that was to have a successful meeting for the fathers of the kindergarten children. I have wanted to reach the fathers, as well as the mothers, from the very first, and they responded to our invitation far better than I had expected.

We have nearly sixty children in attendance, and a more interesting work cannot be found, but our work does not stop there—every home they represent is an open door of opportunity, an entering wedge to closed doors and homes. We have Sunday schools and mothers' meetings, and now fathers' meetings, besides any amount of house to house visitations. The teachers and I are at that work all the time. This kindergarten is for a poorer class of people than any other kindergarten in the Japan Mission. The Komachi Church Women's Meetings have decided to hold their monthly meetings at the kindergarten this year, and I am particularly grateful because the mothers of the kindergarten children will be invited to the church meetings also and gradually, as they become acquainted with each other, these non-Christian women will be drawn into the church, I feel sure. The kinder-

garten yard is all nicely graded, good fences put up, a small, two-room house—neat and attractive—for the teacher and caretaker, and now the whole place is a sunny and attractive place. This whole equipment is now a gift to the Board.

Fifty-Fourth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions

The fifty-fourth annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held with the Centre Congregational Church of New Haven, Connecticut, November 9-11, 1921. All regular accredited Branch delegates and all missionaries of the Woman's Boards and the American Board are entitled to entertainment from Tuesday night to Friday noon. Applications should be sent before October 10 to Mrs. Lansing Lewis, 35 Highland Street, New Haven.

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Editorials

It is a full year since we have had any word from Miss Allen; how welcome the letter received a few weeks ago! Written in pencil on board a Destroyer as she left Constantinople, it indicates how she was hurried into the interior for further work. Just a year ago, April of 1920, she wrote modestly of the way in which she had offered her services as a courier, having obtained

**Miss Annie T.
Allen in Near
East Relief.**

the promise of a pass and a guard from Mustafa Kemal Pasha. From another source we learned that the carrying out of these trips was making possible the continuance of all Relief Work in the interior of Asia Minor. "When neither Treasurer Peet, Managing Director Coombs of the Near East Relief, Admiral Bristol, American High Commissioner, nor any of the Allied representatives in Constantinople could get a word in or out of the interior it was quiet, modest Miss Allen who accomplished the impossible!"

It was for her to go far into Anatolia carrying first messages of hope and cheer to those who had been long besieged and to take Near East Relief. But the detail of all she has experienced she has no time or opportunity to send us. It is a wonderful privilege we have in being able to stand back of such a worker.

Only postals in French will pass the censor. It is hoped as many friends as possible will send to this isolated worker. Direct to Near East Relief, Sivas, Turkey.

**Miss Rice
in Sivas.**

Delegates from all the Pacific Branches are called for a Conference during the last days of June, to be held at Pomona College. Mrs. E. A. Evans will make the journey from New York, and Mrs. Helen Street Ranney, recently called to be Executive Secretary of the Board, is expected to be present.

**June
Conference**

To Pass the Days

By Dr. Paul N. Halliwell, Lintsing, China

*I have just returned from a trip into the country quite near our city, and have been so appalled at the extent of the destitution and the imminence of starvation in so many homes, that I felt that I must sit down and tell you about it while the impression was vivid in my mind. With a visiting missionary and a clerk, I went out today to investigate conditions in the villages west of the

river and to distribute some help received from the Chi Nan Tu Relief Association amounting to only about \$500 per month . . .

Although we have been as busy as we could be ever since morning we have done only two villages, as it takes so long to examine the list of cases that the head-man prepares for us. What surprised me, was that in no cases were those they showed us undeserving of help, nor might they be considered of a less urgent grade. We found that in nearly every home they had pulled down all buildings, except such as actually were in use to cover them, for fuel, and their men folks were away in the city begging. One could not but be impressed, too, that they were not of beggar stock, but in many cases one saw nice looking, gentle voiced women reduced to these circumstances, and one's heart certainly went out to them in their extremity.

The other night we met a man who peddles cooked meat in the country, as he was returning home after a long day's tramp, pushing his barrow full of a sort of pressed meat, and we asked him, as he trudged along, how much he had sold that day, and he told us he had sold only six pounds, buying at 13 cents and selling at 14 cents, so that he had made only six cents, or about two cents in the U. S. A. He stoically said that the folks could not afford to buy meat these days, and he made a brave showing of refusing the little we proffered in return for having given our little Paulus a ride on his barrow, but of course he was induced to accept it without any great difficulty. This shows one pretty clearly just what a narrow margin they are existing on these days.

In the villages we visited today, we saw them preparing food in a number of places, and in every case it was just leaves of elms or such trees, chopped and mixed with a mighty scant sprinkling of '*gau-liang*,' a very coarse sort of corn; this is baked into cakes and eaten as best they can. This sprinkling of corn has to be bought, and as such is beyond them; but we are gratefully acknowledging the splendid help of a Shanghai society which has sent men here, has carefully investigated all this county and has given the people what corn they have, saving

* Delayed in publication.

them so far from actual starvation; and it is our aim to augment this with what we can give, hoping so to tide them over the year. We are also empowered to collect such children as have no parent, or only one parent living, to send them to either of two good orphanages.

As for our hospital in these days, as may be imagined, there are not many patients coming, and most of them have to be supported free, as far as our funds will go for this purpose. As I mentioned before, we have some help from the International Famine Relief Association, and when this is used up, which it is already nearly, we shall have to look to our good friends in America to make a further effort to help us out. If the Red Cross workers send men here to construct the highway, they will be paid at a rate which will cover the expense, and that will materially help us to "pass the days."

Later.—Just back last night from a most interesting trip through the robber country, where the rich farmers are living in fortified castles like the feudal barons of King Stephen, each with its tower rising above the mud huts of the poor villagers, and the village enclosed by a wall, if the people are wealthy enough, with its gate partially closed all the time, and guarded by soldiers, while others sleep in little rooms at the top of the tower. In one village, I was received in one such castle, where they had bricked up the main gateway and left as the only approach a very narrow and most tortuous passage between the walls of the various buildings which brought one at last to the dwelling room of the "lord of the manor." I went up on the roof of his tower and found that it was connected by ingeniously arranged wires with the other towers of the village, so that if robbers came to one of them, the alarm could be given to others by ringing a bell at the end of the wire. These feudal barons are not really very rich, one owning from 100 to 200 acres; but compared with the two or three acres of the other land-owners and the many who have no land at all, but work out to those who have, it all seems like opulence. These "barons" have helped

their villages fairly well, but the distress is so widespread this year they are almost afraid to begin giving lest they be robbed by those who were left out; and then, too, their own crops were almost nothing this year. They were very good to us on this tour of relief, and welcomed us in most hospitable fashion, doing all in their power to help us find those most in need of the little we had to give. Think of it, we had \$500 to distribute among 500 villages! We did divide it among eleven, and in those about twenty-four or forty families were helped a little. We visited only one-third of those on their lists as *in extremis*, and I can assure you they do not so class a family until they are very low.

We are gathering a number of children from homes where the parents are utterly unable to support them, or from places where the father is dead, and the mother is forced to send them out to beg, and you who have been in China know what an unspeakably miserable and soul-destroying life that is! We have orphanages that eventually will take them over, but in the meantime it takes money to get bedding for them and food and fuel and help to look after them; and I thought that probably there would be those who would like to help a little in this way.

A cablegram received by the American Board, June 8, states that if the promise of harvest in China is fulfilled, there is no further need of fame relief appeals for the North China Mission.

Field Correspondents

Miss Ethel W. Putney describes Miss Kinney's school at Ismid:

I want to write you about my visit to Miss Kinney at Ismid while it is still quite fresh in my mind. You recall she came out with her teachers, orphans and what things she could transport from Adabazar to Ismid last August. She brought a good deal of the school furniture, as well as books and smaller equipment, but many things like cupboards, blackboards and some furniture

had to be left behind to the Kemalists or anyone who chose to occupy the buildings there. Then many of her former teachers left her because their families insisted upon the young women coming to Constantinople, or similar reasons. Her orphans were put in Miss Holt's orphanage under the Near East Relief so they were taken care of at once.

With her usual ingenuity and energy, Miss Kinney went to work to see what she could do to build up a new school. She rented a small house which could be used for personnel and in return for the education of all the orphans of the right age in the combined orphanage under Miss Holt, the Near East Relief promised her the living expenses of her personnel house and a certain small amount monthly toward rent of buildings. Then she found a house which could be used for school and she fitted in the furniture as she could and advertised to begin in October. Meanwhile she had found other teachers, some living in Ismid and others from outside, three of whom live in the house with her, and Mr. and Mrs. Alexanian, her long time friends and associates. Then the Protestant Church, whose building was just being completed asked her to co-operate with them, take their school-rooms and their children. She agreed, promising to take free any children so recommended by the Church Committee. Mr. Alexanian agreed to work without pay, receiving, of course, his own and his wife's living, until things should be in such a shape that she could give him his salary.

After the Christmas vacation school opened with something like 450 children, only 150 of which are orphans. Both boys and girls come to the day school. She has both the elementary and the high school departments going well and expects to have a class of five girls graduate from the high school. She has no American help, even for English classes, except one or two classes that Miss Holt teaches five or six periods a week. She has had furniture and blackboards made, so that every room seems quite decently equipped.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Alexanian, the heads of the Armenian de-

partment, know English well, as does also Miss Holt's assistant, Miss Markarian, who also teaches a very few hours a week. But it still remains that Miss Kinney needs an American associate very badly. I suppose you say that things are so uncertain that no definite plans can be made. But Miss Kinney will have a school wherever she is and her school, wherever located, will be virtually a successor of the Adabazar High School. Whether the Adabazar School will be permanently located at Ismid or not remains to be seen. In many ways that would be a good thing. At present more of the Adabazar people are there than anywhere else, except possibly Constantinople, but I think Miss Kinney feels that she hasn't tried the plan out long enough yet to be able to say that she wishes the school to settle there.

The site they have is good, a lone house on the edge of the Armenian quarter, which was pretty much burned during the war. The orphanage is near and property, because all the houses are destroyed, is fairly cheap. They have good water and glorious views of the Gulf and the surrounding hills. The city is in the Straits Zone and is well held now by the Greeks and British, and it would seem that that is likely to continue, because of the port there if for no other reasons. Isn't there some young woman who cares about people and wants to teach who would be glad of the privilege of being Miss Kinney's associate? I have worked with a good many people and I don't know anyone with whom it is more of a rest and pleasure to work than with Miss Kinney.

Miss Elizabeth Trowbridge writes of her arrival in Aintab:

It is just four weeks today since I arrived in Aintab; I had no thought of allowing such a long time to pass without writing, but I have let myself be too much taken up with seeing many friends and getting settled, and letters have suffered. Some Near East Relief men came tonight from Aleppo, and expect to be here tomorrow so I must surely try to get several letters ready to send by them, when they return. Miss Foreman has been sent off by the station for a long rest, probably till the end of the summer, as she was near the breaking-down point, and Mrs.

Martin, Mrs. Shepard and I have divided up her work, — Mrs. Martin taking the housekeeping and some financial matters, in addition to the relief work she has been busy with; and Mrs. Shepard and I taking some classes. I have an English class, a very interesting Bible class, which takes considerable time for preparation, and prayers twice a week and a few special people to see to.

After seeing many friends in my room in the Seminary, I have begun at last to visit in the city. Then I hope to visit hospital and clinic patients, even though the chaplain and Bible woman are helping them, and to begin this week a little meeting for the hospital women workers. There are other meetings to attend, and once in a while to lead, for the people in the midst of anxiety, lack of work and other troubles, are faithfully keeping up their services and various meetings.

It is good to be among the people, but it is hard to see their many needs, and be able to do so little. The relief work is being limited more than it was, and still there is such a great need of work, of sufficient clothing and food. Many have left for Aleppo or Beirut, but there is quite a large number here, and nearly all who remain are the poorer people.

Our capable Armenian physician, Dr. Bezjian, who all these hard years has been a tower of strength for the people and for the hospital, is now under treatment in Aleppo; he had to leave just after I arrived. This leaves the heaviest burden of the hospital work on Dr. Shepard, who is not at all well, and so worn out that he ought to give up work entirely, if he possibly could. He has some help, but not enough. He has to do the surgical work for the French and Algerian soldiers, as well as the city cases and the clinics, and there is only one qualified Armenian physician in the city. We hope and pray that it may be possible to send Dr. Hamilton here in the fall as a missionary worker, and that Miss Norton, too, can be sent back.

We have had a cheerful note from Miss Foreman; she is having

rest and care in Dr. Altoonyan's hospital in Aleppo; later she expects to be with Miss Frearson in a healthful village in the Lebanon. I miss her very much. We were both so busy after I came that we scarcely had any satisfying talks before she had to leave. There is much I would like to write you about my work and conditions here, but that must wait till next time. I know you are praying for us.

Miss Morley tells of last days at Marsovan in letter from Constantinople.

In March, a cable brought the news that the American missionaries and Near East Relief workers had been suddenly evicted from Marsovan. Letters are now at hand from members of this party who are now in Constantinople. Miss Morley, who in the absence of Miss Willard on furlough, is Acting Principal of the Marsovan Girls' School, writes:

It is just a month ago today that our band of twenty-eight Americans and one Swiss left Marsovan, part by carriage and part by automobile, and started to leave the country, according to the order of the government, "via Samsoun." One week later, by courtesy of the captain, we were all taken aboard the destroyer, "Smith-Thompson," and landed in this city the next day. Kind friends had arranged accommodations for us all in this crowded city and we felt that for refugees, our lot was fallen in pleasant places. This feeling was raised to a superlative degree for Miss Ward, Miss Hinman and myself, when after a few days we were brought out here to Pheneryolou, to be with the McNaughtons in the house which is to be the new boys' school. It is a large place, beautifully located on the edge of the blue sparkling water, surrounded by trees and flowers. We look out on the Princes Islands and Plataea and rocky Oxaea and sometimes we see Mt. Olympus covered with snow. We cannot say that this is a compensation for having to leave Marsovan and the work and the girls whom we love so much and on whom we were counting for so much; we can only say that it is a sweet drop in the bitter cup.

Another drop of sweetness was to get our mail and to get into touch with the progress of events in the world once more. Among the letters for me I found three from Miss Willard with the

news of how loyally and royally you women of the W. B. M. have rallied to our assistance financially, have wiped out our debt. And this in face of rising prices on almost all mission fields and difficulty in meeting the regular budget. We all appreciate it very keenly I assure you; and the trustees of the school, assembled in a meeting, asked me to express to you all our heartfelt thanks.

We have tried to keep expenses down as low as we possibly could, compatibly with good work. Our fine matron, Mrs. Kas-sabbashian, has done the same, and yet has had good wholesome appetizing meals, and has kept things moving on well and in good spirit. It was hard to leave her and her two little boys. Her husband was the pastor in Amasia, and through all the hard days after he was taken from her in 1915, she kept her light burning brightly for Christ, and she has never allowed it to dim. She was elected president of the Alumnae Association at its last election of officers, September, 1920.

I wish we had a snapshot of a scene in our school garden, on the afternoon of March 21. An auto truck was at the door, and the moving of boxes and furniture to the college building, which was to be sealed, was being pushed as rapidly as possible. We teachers withdrew a few paces from the busy scene and called to us the Senior girls and such others as were available just then. We all joined in singing our school song, "Anatolia, Beloved Anatolia," then under the arching skies, in a few words, we presented to our three Seniors certificates, in place of the diplomas for which they had worked so long and so hard. It was a bitter disappointment to them to come to within three months of the goal, and then suddenly to have to stop. Their course had been broken in upon by the deportations and then by the closing of the schools. Miss Gage and Miss Willard had been able to get them on some during the war years. Two years ago they asked to be admitted when we re-opened school in 1919; but we could not receive them because the American teachers were unable to get here; so they taught in the city Armenian School and did a fine work for the boys and girls under their care. Last fall when

we said they might come, they were a happy trio. Two of them had to work their way from lack of funds, and they have measured up well to the teaching and supervision work which we gave them to do — one of them remarkably well. We feel sure that they will be useful members of society wherever they go and they will not forget their faith.

As I think back over the past winter, two days stand out in my mind as days when some of our girls took definite and decided stand for Christ. The first day was a Sunday in January. Although the Protestant Church in Marsovan had not been fully reorganized since the deportations, it was decided to open the doors of the Church to new applicants. The Church Committee met every day for a week to talk with old members and examine new applicants. Nine of our students and our school cook presented themselves and were accepted by the Committee; four others who united with the Church at that time had been our students in past years; so fourteen out of the eighteen who came into the Church that day were connected in some way with the school.

The other day which stands out in my memory is February 20. We could not know what day was chosen by the rest of the world for the Day of Prayer for Colleges so, as February 20 fitted our plan the best, we chose that day. The week preceding had been a week of strain, beginning as it did with the shock of the murder of the Turkish teacher of the College on February 13, followed by the search of the premises on February 16, and the arrest and imprisonment in quick succession of four College teachers, two students, and four employees. Still we were able on every day, except the day of the search, to carry out our plan for midday prayer meetings which were to lead up to and head in the Sunday meeting. We had arranged for Mrs. Dewey to lead that meeting. As she has had charge of the Y. W. C. A. this year, she seemed the appropriate one. We have been so happy and satisfied with all her contacts with the girls, because she gives everything such a beautiful and attractive spiritual touch.

Left to right, top row: Edward G. Nichols, Ceylon; Clarence S. Gillett, Japan; Leeds Gulick; Eldred C. Vanderlaan, Philippines.

Third row: Lucy B. Lanktree, Foochow; Ross A. McReynolds; Mary D. Sargent, Marathi; William H. McCance, Marathi; Hazel M. Atwood, Philippines; Carl W. Phelps, Ceylon; Cleora G. Wannamaker, North China.

Second row: O. Emil Lindstrom, Marathi; Susan E. Armstrong, Foochow; Mrs. Paul Reynolds, North China; Dr. and Mrs. Phillips F. Greene, Western Turkey; Mrs. and Mr. Harold S. Mathews, North China.

First row: Harriet Wyman, Madura; Melissa A. Cilley, Spain; Grace Riddle, Turkey.



We had the thought of the week center about the Kingdom of God, and had planned that the Sunday meeting should bring out from the girls some definite purpose as to what each should do to help on the Kingdom. We had certain suggestions written on the board; one of these was—"I will give my life in definite Christian service, wherever God wishes to use me." There was quite a range in the statements which the girls handed in on slips of paper at the close of the service, and out of those who wrote this one which I have quoted, there was begun a little band under Mrs. Dewey's leadership—a band of "Volunteers for World Service," all of whom had taken this pledge. At the time of their last regular meeting, there were 32 members—fine girls, the cream of the school! God bless them all and keep them faithful to their pledge. My mind often goes back to Paul, and to how many times he was obliged to leave his little band of converts as he was driven from one city to another by persecution.

We do not know yet what we shall do this summer. Miss Hinman and I are planning to go down to Smyrna to attend the Student Conference which begins in about ten days. When we return we think we shall go to live in a Turkish house for a time, to help us in the language. We want to be ready to go back to Marsovan at any time. In closing, let me thank you and all the ladies of the Board again for taking from us this great burden of debt.



The Conference of New Missionaries

For the seventeenth season the American Board called together from June 7-17 its missionaries under appointment, both men and women, for conference and instructions. For several

reasons the attendance was smaller than usual, only about twenty-two being present. A goodly number in addition, of the year's appointees, are already on the field.

Miss Phoebe K. Beard, designated to Foochow, Miss Harriet M. Wyman, just adopted for Capron Hall, Madura, Miss Grace Riddle under appointment for Turkey, and Miss Melissa A. Cilley, who expects to sail for Barcelona, Spain, June 30, were the W. B. M. candidates present.

An acquaintance party, June 7, in the rooms of the Woman's Board, a delightful supper and entertainment at the Missionary Home, June 9, and a happy evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Patton were the social features.

A very stimulating address by Dr. E. H. Byington of West Roxbury on "The Temper of American Congregationalism," also strong and helpful personal talks by Dr. F. C. Laubach of the Philippines, Dr. Frank K. Sanders of New York, Mr. Robert A. Woods of the South End House, Boston, were interspersed with the detailed and technical instruction given by the Board officers.

The farewell service at Park Street Church, Sunday evening, June 12, was, as always, an occasion of great interest. The charge to the outgoing missionaries was given by Dr. A. Z. Conrad, and the two-minute speeches of the candidates themselves were full of hope and promise for the future.

An intimate and memorable hour was that of the Communion Service at Central Church, June 17, when Secretaries Enoch Bell and Hannah Hume Lee spoke on "The Spiritual Life of the Missionary," and Dr. Arthur Bradford of Providence, R. I., officiated at the sacrament.

The accompanying photograph shows the personnel of the Conference.

Japanese Giving Generously to the Settlement at Okayama

A letter was received some weeks ago from Miss Alice Adams, of Okayama, Japan, which is largely devoted to business matters, yet contains interesting news matter in regard to the present status of this Christian social settlement. It is interesting to note from a long list of figures enclosed, that the gifts received from other sources in 1920 were larger by nearly five hundred yen than the amount received from the Woman's Board and American Board together. All these gifts came from Japanese friends with the exception of seventy-five dollars. Another interesting item shows that no Board funds were put into the medical work, as that is entirely financed by the Japanese. From the beginning no American money has gone into the dispensary nor into the buildings used for carrying it on.

Again the "Loving-All" Institution has received recognition from high quarters. Miss Adams writes: "The Hakuai kai has just had the great honor of recognition by the Imperial Household, in the form of a gift of 170 yen for the work. The Imperial Household has this year made gifts to a number of charity organizations and we were fortunate to be among the number considered to be doing worth while work. The Governor in presenting it said he was not going to urge us to enlarge our work but to put in our strength to make it a model work. We shall use this gift for equipment and some needed repairs."

Junior Department

The Newest and Best in Mission Study

The great general theme for this next year's study and work is one of fundamental interest and one easily adapted to the needs and points of view of all the ages with which we are dealing in

the Young People's Department:—namely, the social message of the gospel or the great reconstructive force to be found in the Christian message for all nations. This will carry itself out, of course, in the efforts of missionaries of the past to make individual and community life in every land Christian throughout; to make Christianity a living force in all phases of activity. We shall have to see, too, the great task yet to be accomplished in this line and the breadth of Christ's purpose for the world as we can see it today. The following paragraphs are but brief presentation of the material at our disposal this year and will give the picture in the large that leaders of individual groups may see how their particular work fits into the whole program. All material mentioned is obtainable from the Woman's Board, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, and should be ordered there, as both the Missionary Education Movement and the Central Committee for the United Study of Foreign Missions (the publishers of the books) find it impossible to fill retail orders. We have arranged the analyses of the plans for convenience according to the grades in Sunday School for each particular age. We have, however, kept plans for the Sunday School hour as a separate section.

For Primary Boys and Girls. During the past year many Church Schools found it possible to organize the Primary Department as a Week-day Club, to which all primary children automatically belonged by virtue of being members of that department on Sunday. This plan affords great advantages educationally. Those who have followed it, as also some previously organized societies or bands of children under nine, have been using as a basis for education *The Mayflower Program Book*, which contains, in splendid form, twenty-six high-grade programs carefully tested out with children, including the handwork, music, worship, story material, etc. This book has well demonstrated success and is still available and suitable for such groups as did not use it this year. Price \$2.00. The continuation of these programs, designed to follow as a second year's course, will be found month by month in *The Pilgrim Elementary Teacher*, a valuable magazine for primary superintendents and teachers. Subscription price: 75 cents. (NOTE:—For material for use in the Sunday School hour of the

Primary Department, see the section of this article called "For Sunday Schools.")

For Juniors. Boys and girls from nine to twelve, members of organized Junior Departments, meeting for a week-day period of instruction, or of mission bands, Junior Christian Endeavor Societies and similar organizations, have this year a splendid opportunity to get acquainted with friends of other lands. It is a good year in which to teach international patriotism—a respect for the "other fellow's flag." *Under Many Flags* by Cronk and Singmaster (Price: cloth, 75 cents; paper, 50 cents) forms the basis of study, giving as it does a splendid group of hero stories, presenting some of the great missionary patriots who have helped in other countries and under other flags to develop a Christian life and civilization. The manual for leaders will help to provide the background for a study of international conditions from the children's point of view, and such attractive helps available will make the topic live and interesting. (NOTE:—For material for use in the Sunday School hour of the Junior Department, see the section of this article called "For Sunday Schools.")

For Intermediates, the 'Teen-age Group. *A Noble Army* by Ethel Daniels Hubbard (Price: cloth, 65 cents; paper, 40 cents) is a beautifully written collection of stories of great pioneers abroad who have helped to make the world a better place in which to live. This book will be particularly useful either in the classroom or in clubs of girls or boys such as the Camp Fire, Girl Scout, Girl Reserve, Boy Scout, etc. It will be excellent as a reading book for organized classes of intermediates.

For Young People. Never before have we had so carefully graded a set of material calculated to meet the needs of a wide range of ages. For young people eighteen to twenty-four (this classification is only approximate) we have an unusually excellent book for the really adequate presentation of the missionary task in all its aspects and its great size, *World Friendship, Inc.*, by J. Lovell Murray, ought to find a place and meet a need in every

Christian Endeavor or Young People's Society. It will give the basis for an unusual set of programs and, properly used, a background of study almost unequalled for this age.

For the Mission Study Class. Many churches have either in the Christian Endeavor Societies or elsewhere in the church, classes for more intensive study of missions and for a more comprehensive picture of world needs than can be given in the necessarily more fragmentary programs of any organization. For such, the book above outlined will be valuable or, if a more fundamental study is desired, *The Why and How of Foreign Missions* (new 1921 edition), by Brown (Price: cloth, 75 cents; paper, 50 cents). Every such class will need for its leader a copy of Professor Sailer's new manual, *The Mission Study Class Leader* (Price: paper, 75 cents).

For Young Women's Clubs or Missionary Auxiliaries of Young Women. A rich variety is offered to any enterprising group of older girls this year. *The Why and How of Foreign Missions*, *World Friendship, Inc.*, or *The Kingdom and the Nations*, by Eric North, may any of them be used to provide an interesting, indeed fascinating, set of programs. There will undoubtedly be helps for program builders which may be a determining factor in deciding between attractions offered. Such helps cannot as yet be announced but will be ready well in advance of the fall plans.

For any of the above groups suggestive leaflets are being prepared, giving lists of material, supplementary reading, etc. While the books are strictly interdenominational, these leaflets are our own and help to apply the general study to our Congregational task. These are for free distribution and should be asked for under the following titles:—

Missionary Plans for Leaders of Junior Christian Endeavor and other Children's Societies,

Missionary Plans for Young Women and Girls,

Missionary Plans for Young People's Societies.

For Sunday Schools. Since January 1921, many of our Congregational Sunday Schools have been following what is known

as the new Chart Plan of Missionary Education. This is the successor of the Tercentenary Chart Plan and an improvement on it which is being used with considerable success. For Schools not yet enrolled but desiring some systematic plan, the leaflet presenting the whole matter for consideration is still obtainable,—*Missionary Education in the Church School*. According to this plan, the four fall months, from September through December, are designated for the study of foreign missionary tasks of our denomination as represented in the American and Woman's Boards. These Boards, therefore, co-operate in the production of a graded set of material for Church Schools. The final announcement of these plans will be ready in leaflet form for distribution in all Schools in July. The material itself will be on sale by August 15th. (Price: about 40 cents.) This set will include the following:—Picture Stories for Primary Children under the title *They Love Him Too*, for use with Harold Copping's beautiful picture, *The Hope of the World*; a pamphlet of Junior Hero Stories, following a similar theme to that of *Under Many Flags*, the junior study book for the year; a pamphlet containing six Ten-Minute Programs for Intermediate or Senior Departments, or for the worship period of the main School, picture or map material for making the work graphic and suggestions for handwork and poster-making. Chart Schools, desiring only the minimum amount required under the plan for Standard Schools, will be furnished with the Intermediate-Senior pamphlet free. An investment circular, connecting definitely the educational program with expressional activity through a piece of work abroad, will be included in the set as outlined above, or furnished separately to Schools not using the complete plan.

(NOTE:—The supply of text-books is quickly and easily exhausted. To insure prompt delivery of just the book desired, orders should be sent as early in the season as possible.)

A Prayer for Young Women

Oh, Father, we pray for those who are in the freshness and promise of youth,—to whom many voices are calling—upon whose time and interests there are many demands. Keep them from trying to do the impossible thing of serving God and pleasure, or God and self. May they accept the inevitable word of Christ, "If any man would come after me, let him take up his cross daily and follow me." Help them to love more and more the One who walks before them in the ways of life. If it be Thy will, speak more loudly and clearly to them of the supremacy of Thy claim upon them. Help them to look in the face the facts that over half the world has no teachers, doctors, Bible or Christ. Raise up, we pray Thee, more and more missionaries from the girlhood of this land, and also more women, who as wives and mothers and workers in the many occupations open to women, shall supply a strong home base for the workers in the field.

In the name of our Saviour.—Amen.

Used at the Day of Prayer service in Three Rivers, Mass.

Summary of Receipts, May 1-31, 1921

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, *Treasurer*

Cong'l World Movement	\$3,007.22	New York State Branch	\$10,050.00
less \$1,056.90 credited to Branches		New Jersey Branch	1,119.60
in April adjustment	\$1,950.32	Pennsylvania Branch	21.25
1921 Credited to Branches	1,056.90	Southeast Branch	233.55
Gifts not credited to Branches	4,907.93		
Eastern Maine Branch	481.81	TOTAL	\$44,562.50
Western Maine Branch	597.26	TOTAL FOR MAY	
New Hampshire Branch	709.18	Donations	\$35,764.08
Vermont Branch	431.76	Cong'l World Movement	1,950.32
Andover and Woburn Branch	834.25	Buildings	4,276.85
Berkshire Branch	4,350.26	Specials	2,571.25
Essex North Branch	416.69	Legacies	583.02
Essex South Branch	1,317.54		
Franklin County Branch	153.36	TOTAL	\$45,145.52
Middlesex Branch	644.01	TOTAL FROM OCTOBER 18, 1920 TO	
Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch	162.66	MAY 31, 1921	
North Middlesex Branch	22.56	Donations	\$139,755.41
Old Colony Branch	279.00	Cong'l World Movement	
Springfield Branch	576.62	1920 Emergency Fund	27,101.66
Suffolk Branch	1,970.97	May Gifts undivided	3,007.22
Worcester County Branch	1,222.98	Buildings	16,706.81
Rhode Island Branch	1,735.49	Specials	7,348.53
Eastern Connecticut Branch	1,322.94	Legacies	3,166.50
Hartford Branch	2,110.41		
New Haven Branch	5,883.20	TOTAL	\$197,086.13

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Disenchanted	Loti
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Reminiscences of Daniel Bliss	Bliss
Shepard of Aintab	Riggs
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The Growth of a Work of God	Taylor

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